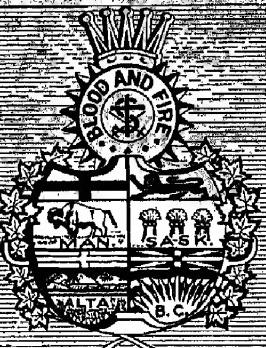


The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION

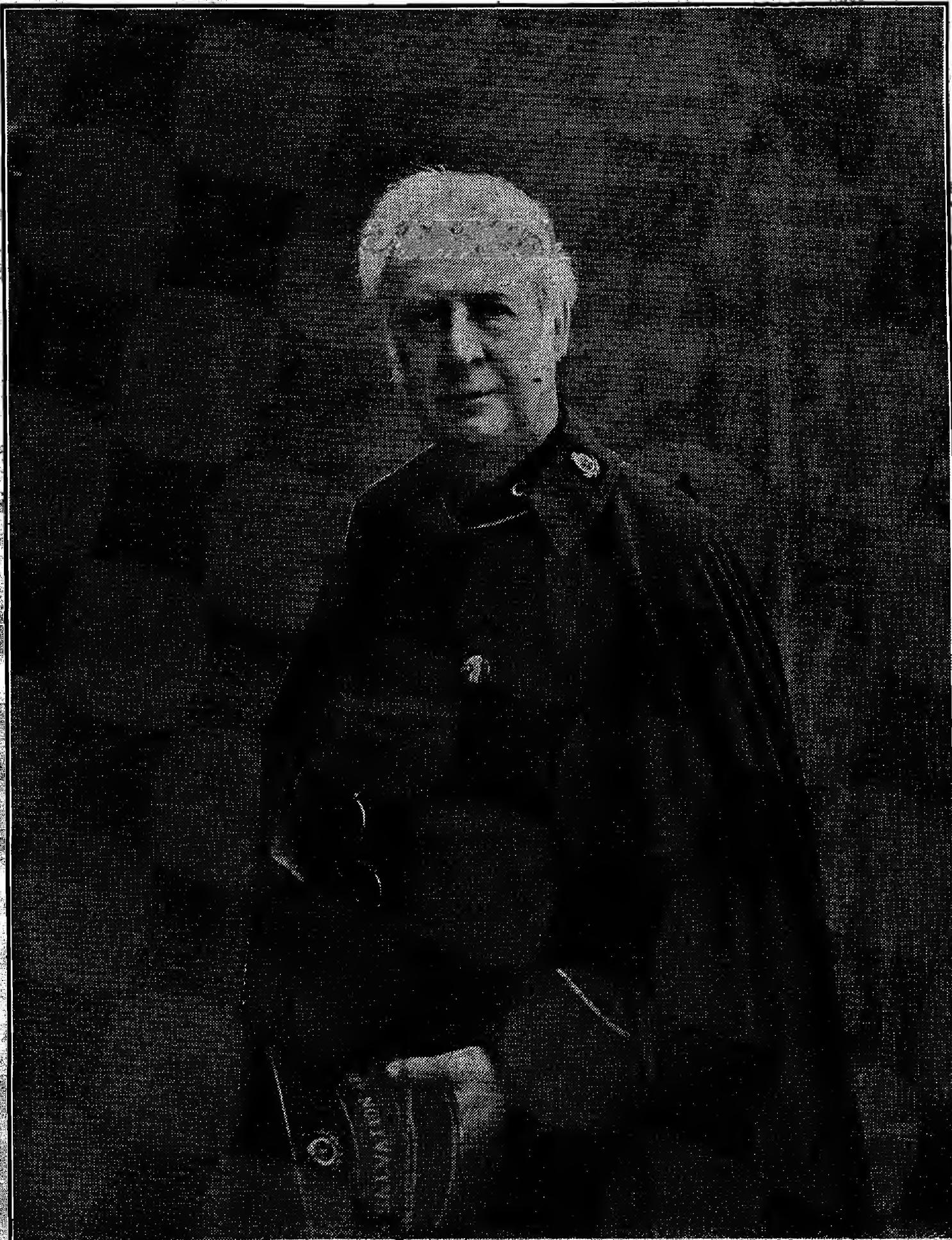
ARMY IN CANADA WEST

O BRAMWELL BOOTH - GENERAL - WILLIAM BOOTH - FOUNDER - WILLIAM EADIE - COMMISSIONER O

No. 1

WINNIPEG, MAY 8, 1920

Price 5 cents



THE GENERAL, GOD BLESS HIM!

Review of The Salvation Army History

The story of the origin and development of the Salvation Army is one of entrancing interest, and one which should fill the heart of every right-thinking person with gratitude to God for the way in which He has raised up in the earth this great force, sometimes described as the Army of the "Helping Hand and Hopeful Heart."

For nearly fifty-five years it has been a living force, stirring all the world to action for the glory of God and the betterment of mankind, and in the opinion of those who know it best, it is felt that the period of its greatest usefulness is just dawning. The statistics and particulars given on this page will help one to form some little idea of the extent of the development of faith and works that has followed the consecration of William and Catherine Booth over half a century ago.

The vitality of the organization has been demonstrated not only by its having survived in robust health the fiery trials within and strenuous buffeting without which marked its earlier days, and the even more dangerous and insidious temptations of later and easier times, but by the life it has created wherever it has gone. Compare the condition of things in the churches and in the sphere of philanthropic work as it was before the advent of the Army almost anywhere, with what it is to-day. Nay, go beyond that; compare the present-day attitude of those in authority towards the poor and unfortunate; see how prisoners are dealt with; note the trend everywhere to look upon even the criminal in the light of a subject for every possible effort to bring about reformation, instead of an outcast who must not only be vindictively punished, but for ever afterwards branded as an evil-doer. We do not claim that nothing was done, nor would have been done without the Salvation Army, but under the hand of God the Organization has been used to create in public consciousness such a conviction of man's duty to man, that the whole civilized world has been stirred to action.

Astonishing Achievement

It is difficult to realize that its genesis is no further back than the brief period of fifty years. Men have sought in a wide diversity of view to account for its astonishing achievements. Some would attribute them to the daring and genius of its Founder, others to its organization, others to its humanitarian spirit; and so on. Doubtless all have contributed to a greater or less extent to the sum total of its power and effectiveness. But no one, or all combined, could account for what we behold to-day of its influence in the life of the nations. The true power of the Army is to be sought in something deeper down than any merely human device or plan, be it inspired by ever so worthy a purpose. In a word, it is to be found in the Divine Spirit in the heart of God.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE OF IMPORTANT EVENTS IN ARMY'S HISTORY

1865—Rev. W. Booth commenced Mission Work in East London, Scotland.
1866—The name of the Christian Mission was altered to the Salvation Army, and the Rev. W. Booth assumed the title of General.
1870—First Corps' flag presented by Mrs. Booth.
1870—First number of the "War Cry" issued.
First Army Band formed at Consett.
1880—United States.
1881—Australia and France.
1882—Headquarters of the Salvation Army opened in Queen Victoria Street, London, England; Switzerland, Sweden, India, and Canada.
1883—South Africa, New Zealand, and Iceland.
Women's Social Work inaugurated.
1886—First International Congress held in London.
Salt-Dental Week inaugurated.
Germany.
1887—Italy, Holland, Denmark, and Zululand.
1888—Norway, Argentine, Finland and Belgium.
1890—Catherine Booth promoted to Glory.
Uruguay.
1892—West Indies.
1894—International Congress held in London, England.
Java (Dutch Indies).
1895—Japan and British Guiana.
1898—The Founder opened the American Senate with prayer.
1904—King Edward VII received the Founder at Buckingham Palace.
Third International Congress opened in London, Panama.
1905—Freedom of the City of London and the City of Kirkcaldy conferred upon General William Booth, also the degree of D.C.L. Oxford.
1907—The Founder received by the Emperor of Japan.
Korea.
1909—The Army commenced work among the lepers in Java.
1911—International Social Council in London.
1912—The late General's last public appearance—his 63rd Birthday Celebration in the Royal Albert Hall, London.
General Wm. Booth lays down his sword—August 20th.
Appointment of William Bramwell Booth (Chief of the Staff) as General, announced.
Cebes.
Mother's Hospital in Clapton opened by H.R.H. the Princess Louise.
The General's first Canadian and American Campaigns.

As one recognizes its splendid diversity of operation in various lands he cannot fail to observe the Army's peculiar power of adaption. In this is unquestionably discovered an important element in its success. It suggests incidentally the great fact that there is a message in the heart of God for all times, and for all peoples, which the Army, in its unconventional way, is seeking to make plain for the times in which we live. It fully recognizes that methods in the presentation of its gospel suited to one place is not necessarily suited to another. And here the inventiveness of the spirit that makes the Army "neighbor" to all peoples comes wonderfully to its aid.

Whether you happen upon the true Salvationist in the Far East or in the West, you will find in him a great love for mankind. He is a man (or woman) with a passion for the glory of God and the good of men. Are there friendless? The Army must find friends and home. Are there workless? Work must be provided. Are there sick? Hospitals must be established. The Founder put this aptly when he declared, "There is no use preaching to a man with an empty stomach; you must feed him first." Whilst by no means all, yet a good measure of the Army's success is achieved by the approach to the heart of men through their temporal necessities.

But whilst the Army is ever alert to man's physical need, the more secular aspect of its work can never be regarded as an end in itself. It is but a means to an end. Ministering to human needs is merely the opportunity for entrance into the vastly more important realm of the soul. Works of mercy may be undertaken by any whose hearts can be moved by human woe; but the alleviation of suffering, merely, gracious though it be, is never the business of the Salvation Army. The Salvationist is no more capable of doing permanently effective humanitarian work, apart from his religion, than is the hired servant of the State. On the other hand, with his religion, surely he holds a unique place in such work.

Religion—the spirit of Jesus Christ in the heart of men—is the mainspring of Salvation Army operations in every land.

To be correct, it was in July, 1865, that Rev. William Booth first took his stand on the streets and commenced his mission work in the East End of London. God greatly honored his work, and although standing alone, he had the joy soon of gathering around him crowds of converts, amongst the number being some of the worst characters in the neighborhood. It was not the intention of Mr. Booth to bring into existence a new organization, but to shepherd his flock some means of caring for them was pressed on him. The churches did not want "Booth's Rabble," and thus we find being

sown the first acorn seeds of what has now become a mighty oak, spreading its branches out to all parts of the globe, influencing peoples irrespective of race, creed, or color.

This was not brought about without great opposition, but as Christianity has always thrived on opposition, so this work, ordained by God, was honored by God, and it quickly spread to all parts of London, and from the Metropolis to the Provinces of England and growing rapidly until to-day its messengers of mercy and doors of hope are to be found in sixty-eight countries and colonies of the globe, while the Gospel is preached in forty-six languages.

Canadian Development

Canada was attacked in 1882 by a party of Officers sent from New York. The Army's history here, as elsewhere, is a record of steady progress in evangelistic and social work throughout all the years since.

The administration of the work in the Dominion is divided into two distinct territories—Canada East and Canada West. The former consists of all the territory in the Dominion from a point six miles east of the Port Arthur Post Office, while the latter consists of all the territory west of this point and also includes Alaska.

The work in Canada East is directed from the Territorial Headquarters at Toronto, while the work in Canada West is under the direction of Commissioner William Eadie, whose headquarters are situated at 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg. The Commissioner is ably assisted by his Chief Secretary, Colonel W. J. B. Turner, and a staff of capable and experienced officers.

This division of the Canadian Territory, which took place on July 1st, 1915, became necessary because of the rapidly developing work in the West, and the General's decision to make this change has been abundantly justified from every standpoint. Seven years ago, what is now the Canada West territory consisted of two Salvation Army Divisions with Divisional Offices at Winnipeg and Vancouver. A year later, Alberta was organized into a Division, while on the separation of the territories in 1915, Saskatchewan was set apart as a Division, and the territory has thus consisted of four Divisions, until the present. The announcement, however, to be found elsewhere, of further development speaks volumes of the position of our work in the West, as the territory will now consist of eight Divisions and with a possibility of still further development at a date not too far distant.

SOCIAL WORK	
Shelters and Food Depots (Men)	90
Shelters and Food Depots (Women)	10
Food Depots (Separate)	7
Hotels for working men	142
Hotels for working women	24
Total	273
Total accommodation	24925
Beds supplied during the year	6474316
Meals supplied during the year	17437292
MEN'S INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTIONS	
Homes	125
Elevators	9
Workshops	24
Wood Yards	21
Total	149
Accommodation	7
Men supplied with work temporary and permanently during the year	67
LABOR BUREAUS	
Branches	82
Applications during year	75
Situations found during year	75
PRISON GATE OFFICES	
Homes	26
Accommodation	633
Ex-criminals received during year	2041
Number passed out satisfactory	1647
INEBRIATES' HOMES	
Branches	1
Accommodation	816
CHILDREN'S HOMES	
Branches	75
Accommodation	3308
Greeches	14
Industrial Schools	26
Accommodation	1362
WOMEN'S INDUSTRIAL HOMES	
Branches	11
Accommodation	3824
Women received during year	6277
Passed out satisfactory	5697
MATERNITY HOMES	
Branches	38
Accommodation	987
Farms	52
Slum Posts	172
Other social institutions, including hospitals, village banks, etc.	137
Total number of social institutions	1246
Total number Officers and Cadets engaged in Social Work	8124

SALVATION ARMY INTERNATIONAL STATISTICS	
1918	
Countries and Colonies occupied	6
Languages in which Salvation is preached	40
Corps and Outposts	1095
Social Institutions	1246
Day Schools	722
Naval and Military Homes	24
Officers and Cadets—Field and other work	1435
Social Work	3124
Local Officers (Senior and Young Peoples)	68676
Handsmen (Senior)	25626
Handsmen (Junior)	5763
Songsters	25086
Corps Cadets	16901
Number of Periodicals published	76
Total Copies per issue	1210194

International News

"I AM away! To-morrow morning, at 11 o'clock," thus spoke our Leader. "I leave London, and after calling at Colombo, Ceylon, am due at Fremantle, Western Australia, on April 22nd. After visits to Perth, Adelaide, Melbourne, Sydney, and Brisbane, I cross to New Zealand, visiting both North and South Islands, setting sail on the return voyage, if God is gracious to me, on the 25th of June, travelling back by way of Vancouver and Canada, though I do not propose to conduct meetings in the Dominion on that occasion."

It was only by extraordinary good fortune—and The General's courtesy!—that a "Cry" representative was admitted to a few minutes' share in the last palpitating hours still left to the Army's Leader ere his departure.

The General, so far from resenting the somewhat abrupt query, "Is there anything special doing just now?" appeared relieved. His response was instant.

New Openings

"Well, I am rejoiced to have at last realized my long-cherished desire to commence our regular work in Serbia. To lead this enterprise I have appointed Colonel Govaars, whose love for those sorely-tried people has been one of the cheering exceptions of the war period. With Mrs. Govaars he will proceed almost immediately to Belgrade. I have promised to provide men and money for the opening!"

This last sentence in a tone that "spoke volumes." Then, in accents deep with feeling: "Ah, the Serbian nation has passed through a martyrdom! During its four hundred years of struggle, the little country has often been bathed in blood—nay, it is no exaggeration to say that the Serbs have shed their blood in rivers to uphold their national ideals. But now, so far as we can see, they are established on a permanent national basis. There is freedom of religion among them, and we have received many hearty invitations to unfurl our Flag in their midst. God grant that a blessed Salvation work may be done there!"

"Then I have appointed Acting-Commissioner de Groot—promoting him to the full rank of Commissioner—to take charge of Switzerland in succession to Commissioner Oliphant. Both he and Mrs. de Groot are in excellent spirits. Let me say that the Commissioner's heart is in the East—and I am glad of it! I have told him to keep it warm towards those great conglomerations of people, and to be ready at any time, when I think the way is clear, to go back to those needy myriads. And both the Commissioner and his wife are one with me on that matter."

Relief for Famine-Stricken Europe

With a pause, the General's mind was away on another errand of mercy. "I am very much distressed," he said, "by the frightful agony of Central Europe. It is within the truth to say that tens of thousands of women and children are dying for want of food, and that in Germany, Austria, and Czechoslovakia alike is heard a

THE GENERAL

Interviewed on the Eve of His Departure for the Antipodes.

Epoch-Making Announcement—Important Opening—Appointments—New Rank—Message to the World.

cry of anguish which appeals to the natives of East Africa—some of the common humanity of the world. Who will blame me, then, that I have decided to undertake some relief work, and have already got it going in Prague and Berlin, and expect to extend it before long?

"Our own dear people both at home and in Scandinavia have given me some money to help this effort, and I have received £15,000 from the Save the Children Fund, which sun I am administering. Lieut.-Colonel Braine is in charge of the work in Berlin, which at present is largely concerned, both there and in other territories, with succouring the children. Much money has already been expended upon milk, which is supplied to us on the very best terms by the American Government or the Canning Companies.

"It has ever been the proud boast of England that she makes no war upon women and children, and here we are simply extending the hand of truest Christian charity to multitudes of them who are ready to perish.

"I am sorry to say that the news about Russia is less hopeful. We have nothing direct, but indirectly we knew that Staff-Captain Boije has been at death's door, even if she has not passed over. But to the last she maintained her brave Salvation fight, and once again, amidst all the perils and tumults, souls are brought to God. I have directed relief work to be commenced in Petrograd at once. Only this week, too, I have received information from Colonel Toft, my chief Officer in Finland, that some money for the purchase of food and clothes which has been received from friends in the United States is being distributed among the refugees.

"A small but interesting development has taken place this week in Italy, and one of my last transactions before starting on my journey has been to authorize the purchase of our Shelter in Rome for 300,000 lira. This property, which has been signally used of God for the help and comfort of the people, not only came into the market, but in a noteworthy way came within our reach also. Rome presents a great field for our operations, and we are eager to see an Army of God raised up there in that centre of world history—in some ways the very cradle of our Holy Faith."

New Missionary Enterprise

Next minute, the General had left Europe and had sped away to dark and dusky and "coming" Africa. He was aglow with satisfaction and gladness as he explained:—

"In addition to the extensions I have just mentioned, I have agreed to the opening of Army work on behalf of the

the ranks of Officers the 'Assistant-Commissioner.' This rank has not been hitherto granted. I have now decided to adopt the title of 'Lieutenant-Commissioner.' As will be realized by us all, the highest rank in the Army can, in the nature of the case, be reached by but a few, and it is no small advantage that this new rank enables me to enlarge the number of those who come into the inner circle of our Leadership. We have for some time used the term Acting-Commissioner, and may continue to apply it as a temporary and convenient arrangement, but the new title is quite apart from that and will, I believe, be of value in developing the organization of our work.

"Yes, many Headquarters Officers will have additional care and burdens owing to my absence. It could not be otherwise. Especially will this be so for the Chief of the Staff of the British Commissioner. But they have my fullest confidence, and will be in frequent touch with me. Mrs. Booth is wonderfully able to maintain her interest in world problems and progress. She and the Chief know my mind, and will, I feel confident, keep things going forward."

Staff Equipment

Back to the Motherland! The sands of the General's last brief afternoon were running fast, but pressed as he was, he made time to communicate one or two highly important announcements. The first, while perhaps not particularly affecting the public, indicates at least a gratifying progress on the part of the Movement. The General remarked that its object was the Development of our Staff, adding:—

"Dear Commissioner Howard, although now at an age when he might fairly claim relief from cares of office, and rest from labor, has responded to my call to assist me in the inauguration of this new Effort. He will have two experienced assistants, one of whom I have already appointed—Lieut.-Colonel Cunningham, now of the Men's Training Garrison, Clapton. The Colonel's long association with 'The Officer' magazine, and his knowledge of the Army's Staff requirements, peculiarly fit him for this work, for another aspect of which an Officer will also be selected. In this connection, a new Staff Lodge—which, by the way, we have just secured—a most suitable property—will be opened shortly.

"Many of our most promising Staff Officers have been so overwhelmingly engrossed by the day-to-day demands of their work, that they have not been able to give the attention to their own improvement in some matters which is so desirable. I have resolved to help them. All that able and loving guidance can accomplish will be done both for them and for the younger men and women who may later on be promoted to Staff rank.

A New Rank

"To meet another demand of the Army's complex Organization, I have, after mature consideration, decided to definitely establish another rank—that of Lieutenant-Commissioner. For some time our Regulations have included in

A Striking Message

The General partly rose. There were others to be seen and much to be done ere he could leave the International Centre where, for the ensuing months, he will be so greatly missed. But he must complete his message! Eyes and voice and gesture denoted his deep concern as he exclaimed:—

"What does this grand Old Country of ours want? Indeed, what does the world want? What is the meaning of all this fictitious life—the rage for amusement, the pursuit of pleasure, and the greed for gain? Is it not that the people are trying to feed their souls on that which is not bread, upon that which satisfieth not, because there is no reality in it? The message of the Army, and the message that I would emphasize with all my powers, is—Go for the things that ARE ETERNAL! For the enduring joys, the lasting consolations. Seek the treasures that spring from the knowledge and friendship of God! Go for the realities! This is what Jesus Christ came to reveal; this is what the Salvation Army was raised up to publish abroad and to manifest forth.

"Who can look upon the world today, read the newspapers, listen to the talk that goes on in street cars and trains, in the shops and highways and factories, without feeling how the whole atmosphere is charged with this unnatural, excited craving for that which only bursts like a bubble in the hands even of the few who attain it? Therefore, I repeat: What we want is the substance, which alone can satisfy the human spirit, give enduring joy in life, comfort and support in death, gladness and peace for ever!

"Good-bye!"—and the General's hand was stretched forth, not only in cordial farewell to his interviewer, but, we are certain, in blessing to the "War Cry" and all its God-speeding readers!

World-Wide Siftings

SOUTH AFRICA

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard had an enthusiastic welcome on their first visit to Port Elizabeth; the City Hall was crowded for the Sunday's Campaign and seventy-six seekers were registered.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Williams' inaugural Meetings at Pretoria and Germiston resulted in forty-two souls seeking Salvation. The captures at the latter town included a Dutch family—father, mother, and three sons!

HOLLAND

Lieut.-Commissioner Howard conducted a Young People's Day in the Congress Hall at Amsterdam, during which sixty-seven seekers were registered and a number of comrades volunteered for Officership.

* * *

The Awakening Campaign is going forward uninterruptedly throughout the Territory, great devotion and enthusiasm being manifested.

SWEDEN

During the Training Session which has just closed, the Cadets held 355 meetings, attended by 27,000 people, 302 Young People's Services, attended by 14,000 children, 201 Open-Airs which attracted 20,000 listeners, and led nearly 1,300 souls to the Saviour; 23,000 visits were also made to public-houses.

* * *

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton conducted a wonderful Young People's Day at Orebro. In one meeting 85 souls came to the Mercy-Seat. Six offered themselves as candidates; 5 as Recruits and 2 as Corps Cadets.

JAPAN

At the Staff Band and Songster Annual held in Tokio, Adjutant Herbert Climpson, who was recently transferred from the British Editorial Department to Japan, was introduced as Bandmaster.

* * *

The Emperor of Japan has recently forwarded his annual gift of 1,000 yen towards The Army's Work in the country.

* * *

With a view to helping combat the influenza epidemic in Tokio, Officers and Cadets in two days sold 6,500 preventative masks at cost price.

Appreciations from Leading Staff Officers

REPRESENTING EVERY PHASE OF ARMY ACTIVITY

The Special Efforts Department

ANOTHER new child is born in the Great "War Cry" Family. It is with joy we welcome the birth in Canada West, and hasten to extend greetings. You look a healthy child with a fine head(ing), and feel sure your dear old mother and elder sisters will be proud of you. For one, I will promise to do all I possibly can to make you well known, and encourage you to be all the blessing you can in this world of sorrow and disappointment. You will be a valuable medium through which salvationists may report the victories accomplished, and triumphs for our glorious Master.

May you survive, prosper, grow, and win many souls.

JOHN W. HAY, Brigadier.

* * *

Women's Social Department

In this, the first edition of the Western "Cry," coming, as I trust it will, into the hands of many of the dear girls who have passed in and out of the doors of our "Homes" in the West, I want my first word to be to you. I want to bring to your memory some of the promises made to God and the dear Officers, who sought not only to give you temporary help, but to guide your feet to the solid Rock, the foundation that neither wind nor storm can move.

Some of you are home among friends and loved ones; others in situations, and still others in your own homes, happily married. Are you giving God His place in your life? Are you bringing to mind the vows you made? Are you living, not so as to get the largest amount of pleasure possible for yourself, but remembering that each day can be made, by His Grace, a stepping stone to higher and better things. "By the pathway of duty flows the river of God's Grace." The path is narrow, the river is wide. May you drink of its fullness, and God Himself will help you to be "more than Conqueror."

NANNIE B. POTTER, Brigadier.

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Men's Social Department

My first word must be one of thanks to the Editor for the privilege of sending greetings to the readers of the new Canada West "War Cry." This opportunity is greatly appreciated.

My second word is to express the hope for this addition to the already extensive list of the Army's "White-Winged Messengers," that its mission in spreading the Gospel message may be abundantly fruitful in the hearts and lives of many of the peoples of Canada West.

To our Leaders who have been influenced to initiate this departure by their optimistic hopefulness of the future of the Salvation Army in the Great West, we gladly extend hearty congratulations.

You can count on the heartiest co-operation of the Staff of the "Helping Hand and Hopeful Heart" Department to a service, the record of which, I trust, will be worthy of notice in your valuable columns. Greetings!

G. W. PEACOCK, Major.

* * *

Young People's Department

Welcome—yes, ten thousand welcomes from the Young People of the Great West.

On behalf of the Young People, their Local Officers and Corps Cadets, I extend most hearty greetings. Through your pages we hope to make known the victories and achievements that God will help us to accomplish for Him.

Depend on the Young People to push your interest, and to help make your columns bristle with red hot Salvation news direct from the field of victory.

May God bless you and grant you a long and bright future.

Yours in fighting trim,

ERNEST SIMS, Major.

A Message from the Chief Secretary

For nearly five years we have looked forward to Canada West making a contribution to the great "War Cry" family, now scattered in 58 different countries and colonies throughout the world. We now hail you with delight; you are our white-winged messenger; you will be finding your way weekly throughout the North-West portion of Ontario; in Manitoba from the imaginary border line in the south to the shores of Hudson's Bay; in Saskatchewan, the "bread-basket" of the Empire; in sunny Alberta, a considerable portion of which nestles under the towering Rockies; throughout British Columbia, with its majestic mountains and marvellous valleys; in the Yukon and North-West Territories leading up to the Arctic Circle, and lastly throughout Alaska. We believe you will be a very welcome guest.

You will find your way to the Officer in the front line of attack; the Local Officer, Bandsman, Songster, Soldier and Junior; at the large centres as well as at the outposts of this great land:

The business man of the city.

The clerk at the desk.

Subscribers' Department

To think of the West is to think of progress. Advancement has been the slogan of Canada West Salvation Army. Advancement of thought, expansion of endeavor and increased accomplishment call for a medium of expression. To serve this need of expression for a territory small in the number of its years, but tremendous in the ever-increasing power of its influence and attainment, has come into being a Canada West "War Cry," and Salvationists and friends of Western Canada will wholeheartedly welcome this fulfillment of a genuine need. With the issuance of this first edition of a Made-in-the-West "War Cry," a far-reaching and important step has been taken towards still greater things for Canada West, and it will be with feelings of thankfulness and joy that Western Salvationists will realize that they may now hear the direct expression of their territorial voice. Hands out in welcome to the home edition.

A. WALKER, Adjutant.

* * *

Divisional Field Operations

We are now in the beginning of a new era in the extension of the kingdom in Canada West. We have been for five years, as a separate territory, laying strong foundations and we now praise God that we are able to dedicate to His Glory our new Western "War Cry." I believe through this medium, more rapidly will the clarion note of war reach our soldiery; more forceful will be the Gospel message to the Western multitudes, and nearer to the hearts of men and women will come the "call for service." Let us pray that this shall be so, and as a result, give us all a more stronger impetus to serve our Saviour.

J. S. MCLEAN, Brigadier.

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We welcome the day on which Canada West introduces her first "War Cry" to her many appreciative readers. It can truly be labeled "Our Own Make."

In the past the "War Cry" has filled a unique position in Canada, and has been the bearer of the Gospel message

The housewife in the home.
The rancher on the plains.
The farmer in the field.
The gardener with his produce.
The tailor in the factory.
The woodsman in bush and mill.
The trapper in the woods.
The prospector on the mountain.
The miner down the shaft.
The sailor at sea.
The fisherman in the boat.
The newcomer to our shores.
To the man in prison.
To the suffering in hospitals and on sick beds.

To the hopeless, helpless and despairing.

May your presence come as a beacon light. May your message bring cheer and comfort alike to saint and sinner, and may you help to inspire men and women in seeking the only true path for this life, salvation from sin, holiness of heart; on this earth, peace and goodwill, and for all everlasting Heaven.

W. J. B. TURNER, Colonel.

to many thousands of souls in this and other lands. We pray that the new publication will fulfill its great mission, with great acceptance to all.

We all wish the Commissioner every success in this new undertaking, and promise our best support in pushing its sales.

A. GOODWIN, Major.

* * *

The Trade Department

Five years have practically elapsed since the formation of Canada West Territory, and to me those years have gone by very quickly indeed. They have been busy years, and certainly fruitful ones as far as the Salvation Army in the West is concerned. God has indeed been good to us!

Being one privileged to form part of the Headquarters Staff at the inauguration of the Territory, I have observed the development of the various phases of work with intense interest and gratefulness to God. To me it is very, very wonderful, and I think I am safe in saying that the advances made exceed the hopes of the most sanguine.

Under the wise leadership of our first Commissioners and the forceful energy of our Chief Secretary, Colonel Turner, a sure foundation has been laid upon which a God-honoring structure now begins to assert itself, which is apparent to the least observant, and acknowledged by the one-time pessimist. The advance which I am confident is most welcome and appreciated is the publication of a distinct and separate War Cry in Canada West. It will fill a long-felt need, and I pray that, not only will its present circulation increase by leaps and bounds, but that it will be a means of more than ever spreading in the "Great West" the Truth, as understood, believed and preached by the Salvation Army.

H. G. CARTER, Adjutant.

* * *

Finance Department

We hail your advent! We rejoice in your coming! We pledge you our loyalty. May your outlook be as broad as our plains are broad. May your faithfulness be as our eternal hills. May you be as fruitful as your soil.

Your pages will chronicle the onward marchings of an Army whose opportunities are as boundless as the Western horizon—whose watchword is "service," and whose Leader is God.

S. E. COX, Ensign.

* * *

Immigration Department

Our greatest desire for you is that you will be to the people of Western Canada the channel of spiritual blessing and instruction. Blessing and inspiration to those who are striving to build up God's Kingdom and instruction to the erring and all who will acknowledge God as their Father, Christ their Saviour, and be willing to surrender their lives to the Son of God for service to the sin-stricken world.

To show you that we are pleased to see you, we will promise to co-operate with you in any way possible, write to you occasionally, and it will be our pleasure to have your worthy reporter call and we will give him any interesting news we may have.

We know you will be good to us all, but would like to tell your readers from time to time something about the Immigration Department, and that we are in the field for service to the traveller, and especially the newcomer to the Great West.

COMMANDANT HABKIRK.

* * *

L. O.'s Representative

Dear Editor:—Having heard you are about to publish a "War Cry" for Canada West, I take this opportunity of conveying my personal congratulations to Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie, also Headquarters Staff, and pray the "Cry" may have God's richest blessing in its future progress. I remember as a boy, over forty years ago, when I was attracted by most stirring accounts of Salvation Army warfare, published in the halfpenny "War Cry"; since then, what a glorious change has taken place. Now the Army periodicals are preaching through their pages the Gospel of Jesus Christ throughout the world. I am convinced, dear Editor, one of the strongest factors which has made the Salvation Army such a powerful, spiritual organization is through the "War Cry" and books on the early history of the Army. I believe the publishing of the new "War Cry" will be a great success. God bless you.

Yours in Christ's Service,
HARRY DAWSON, Envoy.

ROSSLAND, B.C.

Major Sims and Staff-Captain Habkirk visited the Corps in the interest of the Y.P. work. The Major gave a lecture on Early Day Fighting, which everybody enjoyed, and the Staff-Captain sang 60 songs in 30 minutes, breaking the record. The large crowd listened very attentively, keeping time with their watches.

Our Officer, Captain Majury, had arrangements made for the delegates to journey with the Major and Staff-Captain on Saturday morning for the Y.P. Councils at Nelson. Our Corps Cadets, all in uniform, played a leading part in the series of meetings, and were a credit to the Rossland Corps. They took part at every meeting, as well as at the meal table! We all received a blessing, and the councils will never be forgotten. It was to us three days with God. We thank the Major for the interest he took in the Young People, as they were the first batch of Corps Cadets and Delegates that have ever represented Rossland Corps. We want to thank our Officer publicly for his good, earnest, zealous work. We are going in for good times. Our Corps Cadet class is growing as well as our Songster Brigade.

—Corps Cadet M. M.

Latest Advance on Western Front

FIVE TOWNS OCCUPIED

MANY PRISONERS CAPTURED

Opening of Swan River in Kamsack, Sask., Bombed by the Manitoba Division

Staff-Captain J. Merrett Leads in the Attack

Swan River is a thriving little town in Northern Manitoba, on the Prince Albert branch of the Canadian National Railway, and situated about 295 miles north-west from Winnipeg. It is in the midst of an excellent farming community, and will doubtless become, in time, one of the most important commercial centres of the Province.

Residing in the town and scattered in the surrounding district is a considerable number of old-time Salvationists, who have been most urgent in their requests to have the Salvation Army begin its operations, but war conditions prevented a compliance with their wishes. At last, however, their patience has been rewarded, and a Salvation Army Corps is now an accomplished fact in Swan River.

By kind permission of the Official Board, the Baptist Church was placed at our disposal for use as a hall, and arrangements were made for Staff-Captain Merrett to accompany Captain Ruby Yetman and Lieutenant Violet Hay, and assist in the opening campaign on Saturday and Sunday, April 17th and 18th. Captain McCaughey, of Dauphin, and Bandsman Horace Bowles, of Winnipeg Citadel Band, were also members of the "invading force."

The first meeting, held on Saturday afternoon, was a "Children's Meeting," there being about 40 present, and a most interesting time was spent. In the evening, a rousing "open-air" was held on the corner of the main streets, and about 200 persons, young and old, listened with rapt attention for over an hour to the addresses and singing.

On Sunday morning, a Holiness meeting was held, and God richly blessed the seventeen who gathered. A short "open-air" preceded the old-fashioned "Free-and-Easy," at 3 p.m., when 80 adults and 50 children comfortably filled the building. Again, at 7.15 p.m., an "open-air" was held on the street corner, and the best meeting of the day followed; 100 adults and 40 children crowding the Church to its capacity. Captain McCaughey related many interesting experiences in his life's story. Bandsman Bowles sang "Where is My Boy To-night." Captain Yetman and Lieutenant Hay were installed as the first Officers in command of Swan River Corps. Staff-Captain Merritt explained the objects of our work, and bespoke for the Officers the good-will and hearty support of all Christians and the public generally. He also gave an earnest address, warning his hearers of the terrible nature of sin, with its certain results, and pleaded with the unconverted to accept Christ as their personal Saviour.

During the Prayer Meeting, which continued till nearly 10.30 p.m., a spirit of deep conviction prevailed, and ere it closed, ten souls had knelt at the Mercy-seat and sought pardon. Among them were several young men, one young woman, a man and wife, and a little boy, who asked, "How old do we have to be before Jesus would save us?" He afterwards testified that he had found salvation, as did all the others. Brother and Sister Bowles have hoped and prayed and waited for seventeen long years for the coming of the "good old Army" to Swan River, and in commemoration of the event, they had a family re-union, when, for the first time in ten years, they, with all their children, sat around the table together. Much credit is due to these comrades for all the labor they so freely gave in preparation for the opening.—J. H. M.

Staff-Captain Karl Larson Leading

When the Attacking Party arrived in Kamsack on Friday, April 16th, they aroused no small amount of curiosity. The bulk of the people did not know whether we were there to stay or only for a day or two. When it was known that the Army was there to stay, everybody expressed their satisfaction; in fact, many have been praying for years for the Army to come.

Friday and Saturday, while finalizing the opening arrangements, everybody greeted us—old-timers, returned soldiers, children, and all. The town band kindly loaned us their drum, so when the first gunshot went off on Saturday night on the street, we had both drum and cornet.

My, what a crowd around on the sidewalk! And so interested! The collection started long before we asked for it. Someone, I suppose, knew what was coming, so they started us off.

Many in the crowd followed us to the opening meeting in the Parish Hall (kindly loaned for the occasion). God's presence was felt, and again the crowd let us feel how glad they were that we had arrived. The meetings during Sunday, both open-air and inside, were well attended, especially at night, when the Parish Hall was crowded to the door. It was a powerful moment when the whole congregation, standing, took part in the dedication of the Officers for their work in Kamsack.

Many were under conviction in the meeting, whom we pray will soon turn to their Lord and Saviour.

We feel that we have had a good beginning, for which we praise God. Captain Bicknell, who is in charge, and Lieutenant Biro, just out of the Training Home, are glad to be here; they like the town and love the people. The writer was glad to be there to give a hand in the opening exercises.

I believe that our dear old Army has a great future in Kamsack, and that many, through the Army, will be turned from darkness to light—yes, I believe.

The following are some of the testimonies that I heard:

1. A boy of 12, some days before the Officers came, whose mother said to him: "Now, when the Army comes I want you to go to their meetings and probably some day you will beat the Drum or carry the Flag." "No," he said, "I am not going to beat the Drum." We don't know the outcome, yet, said the mother. "Well, in that case, I am not going to their meetings, either."

Sunday night, after having been at all the meetings, the boy said, "Mother, I like this, and when they start their Company meetings I am going to be there, too."

2. An old-timer: "Hello, Captain; are you here to stay?" "Yes, I believe so," I answered. He replied, "I am glad. I have been wondering for five or six years why the Army never came here. I am not a Christian, but know your work and I know what you did overseas. You may depend upon my support."

I hope this business-man may not only be a supporter, but very soon be a Christian.

3. A girl of 11: "Is the Army going to have meetings in this hall?" "Yes," I replied, "I think so; why, do you know anything about the Army?" "Yes," she said, "when we lived in Y—the Officers visited us and asked my mother if we could not come to the Sunday School. My mother promised, but then we moved from there." "But now," I said, "if the Army starts Sunday School here, then you will start, will you not?" "Yes, we will," was the smiling answer. More could be told, but these speak for the others.

The Army is in Kamsack—and they are there to stay!—K. L.

Brigadier Phillips, D.C., Directs Forces

"Transcona is away to a good start." This thought was in the minds of everyone who was privileged to take part in the opening of this new Corps. A splendid hall, centrally located, had been secured by the "advance guard," Captain Turner and the Training College Sergeants, and when Brigadier Phillips and the Officers who were to assist him entered the building for the opening service, there was abundant evidence of their hard work and good taste. The Hall was spotlessly clean, the new chairs shining and inviting, and the silent witness of the scriptural mottoes on the wall proclaimed the fact that this was "none other than the House of God."

The open-air service was well attended, in spite of the cold weather, and a goodly crowd gathered at the Hall. Their welcome to the Army was written on their faces, and the service was bright and cheerful, as it should be. Here was another outpost of the "Army of the Helping Hand." The Hall was well filled for the evening service. The message of Brigadier Phillips was earnest—heart-gripping; the Gospel of Grace in its splendid simplicity, stirred our hearts, and during the prayer meeting, which was in the hands of Brigadier Hay, twenty-two young men and women, boys and girls, knelt at the Cross. An Altar had been set up in Transcona, and the Glory of God shone above it. To His Name be the praise.

Transcona is a railroad town, some six or seven miles from Winnipeg. Most of the residents are employed in the Grand Trunk Pacific shops. It is a workingman's town, and as such, is the ideal ground for Army endeavor. The Officers in charge, Captain Forsythe and Lieut. Coleman, met with a very warm reception. They will find abundant opportunity for their ministering hands and hearts among the people of Transcona.

Among the Officers who accompanied the Divisional Commander and assisted him throughout the day, were Brigadier Hay, Adjutant Walker, Ensign and Mrs. Cox, Captain Turner, Sergeant-Major Sowton and Sergeant Halsey.

S. E. C.

Lloydminster Taken

Major Goodwin in Command

The Salvation Army opened fire in Lloydminster, Alta., on Saturday night, April 17th. We had two rousing "open-airs." Major Goodwin, Adjutant, and Mrs. Johnstone were down from Edmonton for the week-end, and the Adjutant's concertina and Mrs. Johnstone's harp playing created a good deal of interest. The people were very attentive and even joined in lustily with our singing. One woman asked Major Goodwin to pray for her wayward son. Another man came up and offered to paint us a sign for our Hall whenever we should need it. A lot of the men are returned soldiers, who have seen the Army, and its worth, overseas, and they are doing their best to help us here.

We had the use of the Empress Theatre for Sunday, and held two services, 3 p.m. and 8 p.m., each one preceded by an open-air service. We had good crowds, and the officers were warmly welcomed. When the Major installed them, they were spontaneously applauded by the people. In the evening meeting, Mrs. Johnstone sang two effective solos, and Major Goodwin delivered the message. One woman, a backslider, raised her hand for prayer. Many were under deep conviction, and we are believing for them. Finances are good and things looking bright.—M.S.

Hanna, Alta., Surrenders

Major Geo. Smith Commanding

On Saturday, April 17th, we opened fire in this thriving, busy little town. We were given a hearty welcome, and assured on every hand of sympathy and practical assistance. A rousing "open-air" was held and listened to with rapt attention by a crowded street audience. Not being able to secure a hall, no indoor meeting was held on Saturday. On Sunday, meetings were held in Shacker's Theatre all day; good crowds attended and the talks given by the Major, were helpful and inspiring, and the people joined heartily in singing the old-time songs. At night we had the joy of seeing one soul kneel at the mercy seat. Captain L. Richards and Lieutenant D. Burnard are the Officers in charge, and they are looking forward to a great soul-saving time during their stay in Hanna.

—E.R.L.

Field Dispatches

TRAIL, B.C.

On Friday, April 9th, we had with us Brigadier McLean, who paid us his farewell visit. A number of the Soldiers, Captain and Mrs. Black, from Nelson, B.C.; the Brigadier, the Corps Officers, Commandant Greenland and Lieutenant Reynolds sat down to a farewell supper, arranged by the Soldiers of the Corps. After the supper, Commandant Greenland and Captain Black spoke a few words of farewell on behalf of the Officers present. Sister Mrs. Casler spoke on behalf of the women Soldiers, and Brother Nelson spoke on behalf of the Brothers of the Corps; Brother Dawson also spoke, and although he is not a salvationist, yet he is a true friend of the Army.

A farewell meeting was held at night and a good crowd turned out to listen to the Brigadier. Captain Murray was present, having just arrived from Rossland. The Brigadier gave us a brief talk on his various appointments while in Canada, finishing up with British Columbia, where he has been stationed for the past five years. Sergeant-Major Wilson also spoke a few words of farewell on behalf of the Brigadier; Mrs. Captain Black rendered a solo and then addressed the meeting. Lieutenant Reynolds spoke on behalf of the Corps.

We are very sorry to say good-bye to our Divisional Commander. We have looked forward to his visits with great pleasure.

Brigadier McLean opened the Trail Corps about two years ago. We have now a nice Hall and quarters, which are situated above the Hall. It is situated on the main street in the business section of the town, and we are indebted to Brigadier McLean for our pleasant location.

We trust that God's richest and choicest blessing shall rest upon Brigadier and Mrs. McLean and family wherever they may go.

VIRDEN, MAN.

Captain De Bevoise conducted a week's revival meetings here, starting March 20th and ending March 28th. His meetings were of great blessing and inspiration. On Sunday night, the 28th, seven souls sought Salvation. On Thursday, April 8th, there were two seekers. Lieutenant Joyce conducted his farewell meetings on the 11th of this month. We were all very sorry to lose the Lieutenant. His stay has been one of blessing. We expect our new Officers to arrive on the 15th of this month. We intend to press forward under their leadership.

THE WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Editor's Desk

Hitherto the War Cry serving the Western Territory, has been a Western edition of the Eastern publication, but now we are all on our own, and this our first number of the Canada West War Cry, printed and published at Winnipeg, sends greetings to the War Crys of all other lands, with glad and hopeful salutations, especially "the older fellow," the Canada East one.

The Editorial Department of the West gratefully acknowledges the kindnesses rendered in time past, by the Editor and his associates of the East, and heartily reciprocates the continuance of each others interests. The West is interested in the East; the East is not without interest in the West; the Salvation Army is one, even though there are two distinct administrations in the Dominion, and it will be our joy to keep salvation doings in the East recorded in our pages from time to time.

We salute all our comrades, officers, soldiers, recruits, and friends of this great Western territory, with the fervor and eagerness of our youth. Ours is a young country, with a young people, and newcomers entering it daily. Our opportunities are ever widening and yet widening to serve them and spread the knowledge of the salvation of Jesus Christ throughout the land.

We shall aim to do this by recording the work done. Conquests of conscience and lives achieved. New ground broken up and Corps established. Men and Women Social Departments extended, and Missionary enterprises undertaken. That God may be glorified and His Kingdom truly spread from the Great Lakes to the Pacific shores.

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We regret to say that Mrs. Commissioner Badie is at present suffering from a nervous and physical breakdown, and is confined to her room. The doctor is hopeful of a speedy recovery. We are confident we can bespeak the earnest prayers of comrades everywhere. At the time of going to press we are glad to say there is a slight improvement.



Captains Elsie Weiss and Lottie Forsythe

The Commissioner's Announcement

The Editorial Department at Toronto has done what it could to make the War Cry fit into the needs and conditions of the West; but at such a distance, the task has not always been enviable; while we have been at great disadvantage, in so much as we could do but little, if anything, to direct its policy and contents.

With these disadvantages limiting our usefulness and the increasing population of our country creating more and more needs for a paper of our own, the Chief of Staff has approved, and the General decided, that the West should have its own War Cry, and thus we greet the first number of the newly-born WAR CRY OF CANADA WEST.

We hail your advent with unalloyed gladness and hope. We believe you will circulate increasingly, and that your readers, who are your lovers, will tell the news of your birth far and wide, with the joy that all newcomers to our earth and country are greeted; and that as you possess the widest and most far-reaching platform for God and souls, your influence will spread still further, and reach tens of thousands of men and women, aye, and children, too, who have not been "getatable" to your forerunner.

Your pages must glow with Truth, hot off the anvil of God; plain, direct, and searching. Aimed to reach the conscience of man, to convince of sin, to call to repentance, and separation from all evil. Revealing also Jesus Christ as THE Saviour and Deliverer of all who believe.

Nor must there be any uncertainty about what you say concerning the possibility and obligation resting upon God's people to be wholly sanctified. The very same Jesus who saves to the uttermost, is the Sanctifier, and HE it is who imposes the duty upon every one who has taken His name upon them, to exercise themselves to obtain a clean heart, live holy lives, and walk before God and man in white raiment. Yours must be a Voice rousing every Soldier and Officer to duty in service and warfare. Active soldiers is the crying need of the times. Men and women for the battle, who, born of God, alert, alive, love Him supremely, and loving manifest it by the measure of their sacrifice for Him.

Yours will be a testimony and a record of victories to be won under the Flag of Blood and Fire. From every part of the battlefield messages will be sent to you telling of strenuous fights for souls. Stiff conflicts following skirmishes with the enemy. Triumphs won by Corps and Institutions upon their knees. Souls born again backsliders restored, and the rejoicings of angels, who, though unseen are ever hovering round.

We shall haste to help you. The blessing of the Most High will carry you onward on wings of Love and Faith and Prayer.

Greetings

THE EAST WELCOMES THE NEW WAR CRY

The Eastern territory welcomes the new War Cry with the greatest heartiness and good wishes. We pray that it may have a career which will have for its milestones much soul-saving, blessing and stimulation of the spirit of aggressive Salvation warfare. The West is a great and growing country; we are sure the new paper will play a worthy part in shaping its character and destiny, and under the good hand of God become a mighty influence for righteousness.—W. J. RICHARDS, Commissioner.

* * *

CABLEGRAM FROM LONDON, ENGLAND

Editor, War Cry, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.—Hail to Western Canada's War Cry, No. 82, in the Army's long list of salvation messengers. God grant to editor, and all who write, fiery hearts and fire-tipped pens. May the new paper be a disturber of the peace to the complacent; a conscience smiter to the forgetters of God; and amongst the mightiest of the Army's instruments for the upbuilding of the kingdom.

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS FROM THE MAYOR OF BRANDON

Commissioner William Eadie, Salvation Army, Winnipeg—

I wish to offer to yourself and staff a few words of congratulation in connection with the issuing of the first Western War Cry.

God can indeed use us as Salvationists if we remember our obligations to Him, and I feel that the publishing of a Western War Cry will be a means of cementing us together in the great cause. The dividing of the Eastern and Western territories was certainly a great forward move. Time has proved the wisdom of this, and we are only on the fringe of our possibilities.

Brandon is naturally excited, seeing that we are so close to the hub of Salvation Army activity in the West. God bless you and may the War Cry sales increase. I am sure they will. You have our hearty support. Yours in the fight,

GEORGE DINSDALE, Corps Sergeant-Major,
and Mayor of the City of Brandon.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS

To be Commandant—

Adjutant G. S. Johnstone, of Edmonton, Alta.

To be Adjutant—

Ensigns W. Carruthers, of Wrangell, Alaska; Wm. Kerr, Subscribers' Department; W. Marsland, of New Westminster, B.C.

To be Ensign—

Capt. Wm. Quick, Killisnoo, Alaska.

To be Captain—

Lieutenants Z. Blackwell, of Shaunavon, Sask.; A. Castlen, Fernie, B.C.; S. Caterer, Coleman, Alta.; B. Currie, Territorial Headquarters; E. Howden, Melfort, Sask.; H. Majury, Rossland, B.C.; L. Merritt, Trade Dept., T.H.Q.; J. Murdie, The Pas, Man.; E. Peake, Watrous, Sask.; C. Ramsdale, Manitoba D.H.Q.; A. Ramsdale, Red Deer, Alta.; F. Reeves, Drumheller, Alta.; L. Richards, Portage la Prairie, Man.; E. Tigerstedt, Kelowna, B.C.; R. Yetman, Manitoba Division; Ethel Sherman and Jane Sully, Grace Hospital.

To be Pro-Captains—

Cadets F. Capon, appointed to Coleman, Alta.; L. Forsythe, to Transcona, Man.; R. Stewart, to Sir Douglas Haig Hostel; G. Tanner, to St. James Hotel; G. Ungless, to Indian Head, Sask.; E. Weiss, to Virden, Man.

To be Pro-Lieutenants—

Cadets E. Bent, appointed to Virden, Man.; S. Biro, to Kamsack, Sask.; H. Brett, to Lethbridge, Alta.; C. Clapham, to Winnipeg, No. 6; A. Coleman, to Transcona, Man.; E. Corby, to Brandon, Man.; N. Dabbs, to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg; L. Ede, to Red Deer, Alta.; H. Ensslin, to Coleman, Alta.; H. Grainger, to Rossland, B.C.; V. Hay, to Swan River, Man.; J. Jackson, to Special Revival Work; A. Mercer, to Port Arthur, Ont.; E. Milburn, to Humboldt, Sask.; H. Nystrom, to Winnipeg, No. 4; E. Remick, to Grace Hospital; W. Philp, to Port Arthur, Ont.; M. Redshaw, Grace Hospital; M. Russell, Anyox, B.C.; O. Schwartz, to Grace Hospital; A. Sheriff, to Kamloops, B.C.; L. Slarks, Vernon, B.C.; E. Stunnel, Kelowna, B.C.; A. Stocks, Saskatoon, No. 2, Sask.; M. Stratton, Lloydminster, Sask.; R. Theirstein, Cranbrook, B.C.; L. Wilkie, Kilodonan Industrial Home; L. Williams, Vancouver; W. Yarlett, Morse, Sask.

Training School—

Cadet Charles Sowton, to be Sergeant-Major. Cadets M. K. Aldridge, N. Hutchings and E. Halsey, to be Sergeants.

WILLIAM EADIE,
Commissioner.



Sergeants Mervyn Aldridge and Nellie Hutchings

Commissioning of New Officers

The Commissioner in Command, Assisted by Mrs. Eadie, Colonel and Mrs. Turner, Staff of T.H.Q. and other City Officers. Large Crowd Present at Impressive Service in Grace Church. Appointments Carry Young Men and Women to Many Parts of Territory, Scattered from Port Arthur in East to Anyox in Northern B. C.



Cadets of the 1919-20 Session with Training Principal and Staff.

The Salvation Army is still at war. This was the dominant note of all the proceedings circling around the commissioning of the Cadets who have just finished training and who are now scattered to many points in the territory and who have taken their place in the firing line in the onslaught on the enemies' ranks. The Commissioner stressed the principle that the Army is for attack, not defense. There must be no relenting, but a ceaseless battering away at the strongholds of sin and Satan. His call to the new Officers was for leadership of a courageous and daring character. There is no room for slackers. "There is no discharge from this war!" God's cause demands the best—nothing less will do.

"More than our best we cannot give—
Less than our best we dare not give."

The devil is marshalling all his hosts and working in the world through the minds of men with unsanctified ambitions, and is availing himself of the products of experience, scientific research, creative capacities and everything in human life likely to assist him in carrying on his purpose to thwart God, damn souls, and bring to rapid ruin a perishing world.

Therefore, we must be up and doing as, "the King's business requires haste." Canada West for God, and God for Canada West, must be our cry by night and day, was the burden of the Commissioner's plea. That the business of these young apostles now launching out on their life's work, was to attack and salvationize the neighborhood to which they were being sent, was clearly and definitely explained by our leader.

There is a decidedly growing interest in the commissioning service in Winnipeg. The No. 1 Citadel has been utilized for this purpose in the past years, but for this special event this year more extensive accommodation was required. Grace Methodist Church, one of Winnipeg's most commodious public buildings, was secured and the large crowd present was evidence of the increasing interest.

Impressive Service

The consecration service of the Cadets was held in the Citadel on the afternoon of the Commissioning Day, Tuesday, April 6th. The latter event, as already intimated, because of the increase of interest, was this year held in the spacious Grace Methodist Church, and a large crowd was present, filling entirely the gallery, while only a few scattered seats on the ground floor were empty.

The Citadel Band, playing in the gallery for some time previous to the commencing hour, kept the crowd interested. Promptly at eight o'clock the signal was given and the band struck up a thrilling marching air and the proceedings were off to a start. "Where are the Cadets?" was the question on many lips, when suddenly from the doors on either side appeared the familiar yellow, red and blue Flag, and following each was a long row of happy, almost excited, but wondering young men and women, who, after processioning through the church, took their places in the choir loft. They presented a pleasing picture, and one could not help but praise God for such a band of young lives consecrated to His service. While one could detect evidences of wonderment on the faces of these young people, soon to be commissioned to go there, or stay here, there were no signs of anxiety. All were given up for service and ready to respond to their leader's orders to "Quick March" to the performance of the duty to be assigned them.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Eadie, the Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Turner, the Training Principal, and Mrs. Phillips, and other officers filed on to the platform immediately after.

The Chief Secretary lined out the opening song, "Our Lord and Christ."

Mrs. Turner and Lieut.-Colonel Noble offered prayer. Mrs. Turner, in opening, praised God for the Blood and its atoning, cleansing power, and finished with an appeal that "this service may speak loudly to all hearts and especially to the young." The burden of Colonel Noble's prayer was that God would set His seal upon the outgoing to the battle of this noble band of young warriors.

The Commissioner had charge of the second song, after which he called for the scripture reading by the Chief Secretary. This consisted of selected portions from the Gospels chosen after careful thought and with a view to their suitability for this special occasion.

"Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken" was the beautiful old song chosen for the duet now introduced by Ensign Cox and Captain Mundy. These two Officers' voices blend very sweetly and their song was considered one of the treats of the evening.

The Principal, Brigadier Phillips, was now called to address the audience and gave a most interesting review of the work of the session.

Training Review

The Training Principal, in reviewing the work of the session, spoke as follows:—

I think the first note I should strike to-night in reviewing the past seven months is one of thankfulness and gratitude to God for His care over the Training School.

I cannot help but feel as we travel back over the ground since they had their reception and welcome, how God has led and protected us, while the epidemic of the "Flu" has been raging in our midst. All our boys and girls are with us to-night. I also want to thank the Staff, who are associated with me, who have worked day and night in the interests of the Cadets and the School. Commissioner and Mrs. Eadie have been untiring in their interests; Colonel Turner and other Officers have also rendered valuable assistance in the way of counsel, lectures, etc.

We have not been idle these months. I will briefly cover the ground. I want first to speak of the scholastic side of things. During the term the Bible has been studied and explained in sixty-three classes. We have had thirty-four Doctrine classes. There have been Field Preparation and examinations, or tests, on the subjects mentioned. In addition to this, we have had "Side Classes," which dealt with the personal and heart-life of every Cadet. So much for the inside work.

The Field endeavor embraces visiting, "War Cry" selling and other phases of work which serve to initiate the Cadets into how to lead meetings, and inculcate in them the aggressive spirit of the Army.

In connection with visitation, the Cadets have entered into homes where prayer has never been known. They have been the ministers of Christ, carrying the Word into places where they have knelt and prayed and given messages of consolation, "learning how to speak a word in season to those who are weary"; many a weary heart in Winnipeg will remember the Cadets of 1920 for the words of comfort they have left behind.

(Continued on page 8)

Important Developments

NEW TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS—DIVISION OF TERRITORY—APPOINTMENT OF DIVISIONAL COMMANDERS—NEW FIELD AND SUBSCRIBERS' DEPARTMENT

NEW TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS

Since the formation of Canada West as a separate territory (outside of a short stay at Rupert Street), the Territorial Headquarters has been located on the second floor of the Confederation Life Building, Winnipeg, where we have been treated very kindly by the officials of the Company. Every courtesy and consideration has been shown us by them, as well as those who occupy space in the building. In spite of the congenial surroundings, we were gradually outgrowing our space, causing us to look around for suitable premises which might be secured as a permanent Territorial Headquarters.

It is conceded by all that the selection of our new location is an ideal one, and with the remodelling of the existing premises we will have suitable accommodation for the next few years. Our new address is 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man. We hope in the near future to produce a front-page illustration of the building, together with a description of same.

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FORMING NEW DIVISIONS

For some time there has been under consideration the advisability of making some important changes in the administration of Field Affairs, and after having given the matter the most careful thought, and with the full concurrence of International Headquarters, the Commissioner has de-

cided on the dividing of each of the existing Divisions; in future the field side of affairs will be controlled from eight different centres, instead of four as at present. The new Divisional centres, together with the names of the Divisional Commanders, are as follows:—

Winnipeg Division—Winnipeg, and the area for ten miles around, will be known as the Winnipeg Training Division, in charge of Brigadier George Phillips, Training Principal.

Manitoba Division—All the rest of Manitoba will be known as the Manitoba Division, with Headquarters at Brandon. Staff-Captain J. C. Habirk, who has been Young People's Secretary at Vancouver, will be Divisional Commander.

Southern Saskatchewan Division—This will be in charge of Staff-Captain John Merrett, with Headquarters at Regina.

Northern Saskatchewan—The Commander of this Division is not yet announced, but the Headquarters will be at Saskatoon.

Southern Alberta Division—Will be in charge of Major Alice Goodwin, who has been Acting Divisional Commander for all Alberta. Headquarters will be at Calgary.

Northern Alberta Division—Will be under Staff-Captain Carl Larsen, who has been Young People's Secretary for Saskatchewan. Headquarters will be at Edmonton.

Southern British Columbia Division—Will have headquarters at Vancouver, and the Divisional Commander will be Brigadier Thomas Coombs, who has had charge of Saskatchewan.

Northern British Columbia—Will also form a separate division. The name of the new D. C. will be given in a later issue.

—II—II—II—

NEW FIELD AND SUBSCRIBERS' DEPT.

With the creation of the New Divisions, and the appointment of the new Divisional Commanders, the Commissioner has decided to relieve the Divisional Commanders of the responsibility of the work connected with the Subscribers' men on the field. A new department is being created at Headquarters, Brigadier Taylor being appointed to the head of the Subscribers' Department. The Brigadier will assume the head of the Field Department, and such, will have a good deal of responsibility attached to him for the well-being of the Officers on field. He will also be able to relieve the C. Secretary, whose hands at the present time are more than full.

Particulars re the appointment of a successor to Lieut.-Colonel Noble. The appointment of Brigadier McLean, also the name of the new Editor, and other contemplated changes, we will reserve for a future issue.

COMMISSIONING OF NEW OFFICERS—(Contd)

A total of 2,666 hours have been spent in "War Cry" booming; some of the Cadets have never sold a "War Cry" until they had come into Training. During the seven months they had disposed of 13,880 copies. They have attended to their own open-air meetings. The number of indoor meetings held was 377, and through the ministry of these Cadets, 68 Seniors have been won for Christ, and over 100 Juniors.

Of their financial efforts, I can only say that they have put in some splendid work; the objective in every case has been reached and passed. Men may make preachers, and do make them, but God alone can make prophets. What we want to-day are prophets, men and women charged with the Holy Ghost. The prophets of the Salvation Army are forth-tellers, bringing and keeping the old Truth up-to-date. Men and women filled with God, charged with a message, and I believe these Cadets have been empowered by the Holy Ghost; inspired with the passion their Master had, and that He has made them Saviours of men, and that they are going forth to that mission to-night.

Mrs. Eadie

Mrs. Eadie, in opening her address, reminded the audience of a verse in the Scripture portion, read by the Chief Secretary, viz., Paul's words to Timothy, "Study to show thyself approved unto God, and pleased with all—Cadets and audience as well—to so live and serve as to merit the approval of God." It is not intellectualism the world needs," said Mrs. Eadie, "but real heart religion." Addressing herself particularly to the Cadets, Mrs. Eadie expressed herself as follows: "Study to show yourselves approved unto God, but oh, do let us all realize that we are only human channels. It is lovely to feel that we are co-workers with God, but do let us keep our eyes on Christ, the Captain of our Salvation."

During the last few days, excitement has been running high in the Training School, which has been the centre of attraction. If one could have peeped into the School about 5.30 o'clock on Wednesday evening, one would have witnessed a sight long to be remembered. The large dining-room was crowded with some 90 Officers, from the Commissioner to the newly-appointed Pro-Officers.

Following the supper, all adjourned to the Lecture Hall, where a joyful season followed. Addresses were given by a number of comrades.

The Chief Secretary called upon some of the newly commissioned Officers, who made very fitting remarks. Captain Turner spoke very earnestly regarding his call to South

and His Holy Spirit will interpret the mind of God. We want to know the mind of God as leaders, so that we may pass it on to the younger people. Get alone with God, the Saviour of the world, and He will make Himself real to you, and shall give such a revelation of Himself as you have never had before. As the burning bush appeared before Moses, that helped him to go before Pharaoh and helped him to do the great things he did, so God shall come to you and help you to step out into your work for God and man."

The Appointment of New Officers

To say earlier events on the evening's program were of interest, will be well understood, but, without doubt, the "real" item was the appointment of the Cadets. The Commissioner was in a particularly happy mood, and soon all ears and eyes were straining to catch every word. After a few preliminary remarks on the significance of it all, our Leader proceeded:

"Now, Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton are very far from us, and I have no doubt but that if they are acquainted, as I expect they are, with the fact that this is the Commissioning Night, their hearts are in this building. When we were far across the sea, in 1918, and our youngest son came up to his commissioning night, in London, our hearts were in the Clapton Congress Hall, so I think our friends and comrades are likely to be present with us in thought, and probably in spirit, and I am going for Cadet Sowton first. He is what they call 'a chip off the old block.' What is he going to do? That's the question. Does he know himself? Well Cadet, we are not going to send you away from the Training School yet, you are to be retained here and appointed a Junior member of the Training School Staff on the Men's side, with the rank of Sergeant-Major. I hope you won't lose your way on the long journey before you!"

Farewell Tea

Africa and his ambition to obey fully. Mrs. Commandant Habirk also delivered a bright, short speech, which was in the nature of a reminiscence of by-gone Training Days.

Adjutant Walker excelled himself in his spicy remarks, and mentioned among his closing words that even if he did beg money, he was sure of a "Beggars reward."

Captain Otterkill, together with Lieutenant Houghton and Captain Holgren, all made appropriate remarks concerning the last Training term.

Brigadier Taylor referred with much joy that all through the past session he had not heard one complaint regarding the behaviour of the Cadets. "They have been a credit to the uniform they wear," he said, "and we feel proud of them."

Mrs. Brigadier Payne, of the Grace Hospital, gave a very interesting talk on the work at the hospital.

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie directed her remarks mainly to the women Officers, reminding them of her early experiences, the fightings without and within, the misunderstandings, the voices that called, the paths which seemed more pleasant, but in spite of

them all, by looking unto Jesus, victory had been her portion.

The Commissioner then gave the newly appointed Officers his final charge: "Who can tell what will come out of this company of Officers," said the Commissioner. "Out of my Training Session no less than seven Commissioners have come; namely, Commissioners Higgins, Hey, Jeffries, McAlonan, Pierce, Hodder and myself.

We are seven, and I am believing for great things from you as you are our first family of Officers in this great country, we will pray for you, we will assist you in every possible manner, you must feel free to write us, and here I might mention I am arranging for the women Officers that Mrs. Eadie be in charge of a Women's Information Bureau so that the women Officers can write freely on matters which they need advice. Keep a bright spirit and a stout heart and you will win the day. Maintain your Training School fervour, and be assured of our interest in you each one. Remember, you will go through the tunnels, but you must not stay in the tunnel, because at the end of the tunnel you will find the light and appreciate it the more. I give you my blessing, and am confident that the blessing of God is already upon you and will remain upon you while you ever seek to do His blessed will."

In the Valley of Decision

The Story of a Wanderer

"See that ye refuse not Him that Speaketh"

By ADJUTANT GEORGE CARTER
Territorial Headquarters

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

Bob McArtley, the son of a couple who settled on Vancouver Island many years ago, was converted when the Army opened fire at Nanaimo. Feeling called to Officership, he entered the Training College at Toronto, but, getting discouraged, went back home. One day, whilst he was engaged in cutting timber, the axe slipped, and inflicted a bad cut in his leg. The men with whom he worked had quite a discussion about Bob that night, and many opinions were advanced as to the cause of his backsiding. When Bob was recovering he was taken for a drive by a friend one day. At a certain spot he alighted and said he would await his friend's return. Whilst waiting he discovered that he was near the cabin where he used to enjoy meeting with other Salvationists for prayer. He entered, and many memories were revived, as he noted the various initials carved on the walls. He was discovered in the cabin by a former companion, who persuaded him to sing at a concert. He went home drunk that night and felt so ashamed of himself that he resolved to leave the town. He struck out for Cowichan Lake, but became lost in the woods. Whilst wandering around he came upon a clearing in which stood a cabin. The owner, a trapper, let Bob stay with him. He carried on an illicit trade in drink with the Indians and had periodic debauches himself. One night during a terrific storm three men came to the cabin seeking shelter. One was Bob's brother, who persuaded him to return home. He got a job with a survey party and one day got blown out to sea in a small boat, being rescued with difficulty by the crew of a tug boat. He next tried his hand at working in a coal mine, and then went on a hunt for gold, but without success. Bob then secured a job at the Union Mines and while there had some thrilling experiences in "China Town," and almost met his death at the hand of a much-abused Chinaman. He also paid a visit to a number of the opium dens, and occasionally resorted to the drug.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

AFTER a little over a year at Union Mines, Bob returned to Nanaimo. He arrived just when the fever of the gold rush to the "Kootenies" was at its height. Becoming affected, he decided to accompany a number of cronies. When, however, on the point of embarking for the mountains, his father, who was at the wharf to see him off, persuaded him not to go, but to remain behind to assist him with a new lumber contract he had just agreed to. Bob, after considerable reluctance, decided to comply with his father's request.

They were some time getting a new outfit together, but a week or two found them settled in their camp on Thesis Island, working industriously to fulfil the terms of the contract.

Time and time again Bob was made to feel very miserable by continually meeting three brothers who lived in a log hut, near where the McArtleys were at work. These brothers, whose names were Pete, James, and John, were one time Salvationists in the Shetland Islands, and they spoke to him quite frequently regarding his soul's welfare. Although enquires made him miserable, it was not enough to be truly repentant.

It was part of their contract to load ships at anchor with piles, and Bob had many interesting, and in some instances, thrilling experiences.

One night the tug was towing two booms of piles down the bay when one of the hawsers broke, causing the booms to drift. Bob was told off to "stand by" one of the booms while the tug made sure of the other. The "standing by" meant remaining on the drifting logs until "picked off." Sometimes it meant a dreary wait of many hours, and such was the case with Bob on the occasion referred to.

It was a dark night and the water was "choppy," which caused a continual wash to break over the boom.

It was no pleasant or enviable position to be in, and Bob felt a sense of loneliness creep over him, as the lights of the tug disappeared in the mist and darkness.

The logs drifted on entirely at the mercy of wind and wave. Around, above, and underneath them, the waters gurgled and foamed, and Bob found it difficult to find a dry position in which to station himself.

The loneliness became more oppressive and he began to wish that he had refused to undertake the duty.

A dark, formless line marked the shore, but the tug was nowhere within sight. As the night wore on, the "choppiness" of the water subsided to some extent, and Bob's attention was drawn to the peculiar phosphorescent effect of the water as it surged around the boom. Quite frequently there were bright flashes which appeared on all quarters.

It was peculiar, and under the circumstances rather uncanny. Bob's interest was stirred and his investigation proved that the effect was produced by a large shoal of smelts that had been evidently attracted to the boom by the light from Bob's lantern. The smelts were being chased and de-

it so affected Sampson that he ceased to have anything to do with religion and disregarded what little faith he had in the Almighty. "Why should I be called upon to suffer what I have?" he would say to Bob, "I lived a good life, did well b' my fellow man, then this nightmare came into my life. I tell you if there is a God, and a loving one at that, He would not permit these things to happen."

Bob, however, would not be drawn into these religious discussions, for it revived too many memories. Nevertheless, he pondered on these subjects and he thought that on every hand arose the Eternal question, "Why should it be. Why! Why! Why!" The thought would come to his mind that the only way to obtain peace from this Eternal questioning was to accept the belief that God is in Heaven, that mankind is His special concern, and that He doeth all things well.

One bright morning, while engaged in "browsing" up some logs preparatory to turning them into the boom, a terrific explosion took place, which shook the earth for miles around. Dense columns of black smoke arose from the direction of the cabins of the three brothers, previously referred to.



Drifting on the Logs

voured ravenously by large numbers of dogfish, and it was the rapid leaping actions of the phosphorescent bodies of the latter that caused the repeated flashes.

The night went slowly by, and just as the signs of approaching day appeared, the tug came on the scene and Bob was "picked off," for which he was grateful, for he was chilled through.

Among the men who worked with Bob and his father at this time was a man whose name was Charlie Sampson. He and Bob became very intimately acquainted and frequently exchanged confidences. Charlie Sampson was a few years Bob's senior, and had seen considerable life.

In the course of one of their customary confidential chats, Bob learned that his friend had married "wrong." That some years previous he became interested in a young woman, whom he eventually married, but who turned out to be by no means what he thought her to be, or what she had led him to believe she was. His wife proved to be a deceiver of the lowest type, and

The men, including Charlie and Bob, ceased their labors and proceeded to investigate. Reaching the cabins, they found two of the brothers almost distract with grief, and it was some time before they could obtain a coherent account from them. In due course, they learned that the other brother, Peter, had hired to "toat" nitro-glycerine from town to some mine workings for blasting purposes. That morning he had set out with six hundred pounds of the dangerous explosive and intended to call at the cabin for dinner.

The brother presumed that in some unaccountable manner the consignment of nitro-glycerine must have exploded, but there was no evidence to prove that this was so.

The men started off along the "toating" trail, and about two miles up, found the forest seared and scarred. Great holes had been torn in the earth, but there was no trace of the man or his team anywhere visible.

A close and more thorough search

however brought to light a small piece

of a wagon wheel and the hoof of a horse. Then to the deepest horror of each of the search party, small portions of a human body were discovered. They were found in diverse directions, having been hurtled far and wide by the force of the explosion. A ten-pound lard pail was sufficiently large to hold all they found of the remains of the unfortunate man.

Needless to say, the affair cast a gloom over all, and the bereaved brothers were the recipients of many expressions of sympathy. They derived much comfort from the fact that their brother was ready to meet his Maker. "Truly," one of them remarked, "In the midst of life we are in death." This terrible catastrophe, and our sudden and sad bereavement, should be a lesson to us all, which we would do well to profit by."

Several months elapsed, and tiring of life in the woods, Bob returned to Nanaimo. He had not been home more than a week when he thought he would cross to Vancouver. This he accordingly did, and we find him, as usual, going from one job to another and making not the slightest headway.

Not being accustomed to the city, he was taken advantage of on every hand, at least for a while; then his wits sharpened, and he soon found he was able to match them with some of the smartest among the type he associated with.

Many stories could be told of his experiences in the "underworld." The "dens," "joints" and places of ill-repute he frequented bore the worst of names, and truly at this stage he was "without God and without hope in the world."

While in Vancouver, Bob became nervous and morbid, which was a result, no doubt, of his drinking and general fast living.

So low did he become that he trembled at the slightest sound. It was while in this state that he got interested in spiritualism and developed the habit of visiting a particular medium, who was declared in some circles to have direct communication with the spirit world.

Bob's nature, as the reader will have gathered, was an impressionable one, and the woman's presence, her air of mystery, combined with the general atmosphere of her abode had a marked effect upon him.

So deep was the impression that he began to believe that he had been into communication with his departed grandfather, through the medium of the woman.

He soon received a rude awakening to the true state of affairs. After leaving the woman's reception room after a brief supposed communication with his departed relative, a picture in the outer room attracted his attention, and as he paused to look at it a peal of laughter sounded in the adjoining room, and he heard the "medium" say: "Poor fool, he has certainly swallowed it. This is easy money, Blondie. All you require is plenty of nerve, a knowledge of human nature, and some capacity for acting, and you have the complete stock in trade of a spiritualistic medium. Truly, a fool and his money is soon parted."

If Bob had not been in the low-spirited condition he was, he would have gone in and exposed the woman there and then, but he did not do so, for he felt that after all the laugh might be turned on him. Needless to say, this was his last visit to such places.

(Continued Next Week)

TROUBLED WITH TIGERS

For several months Staff-Captain James, of the William Booth Settlement, South Africa, has been troubled with tigers on the farm, and from time to time twenty-two sheep have been killed. The tigers even came into the cattlefold by night and took two big donkey foals. The Staff-Captain has often hunted for them in vain, but at last he has succeeded in killing one of them.

Young People's and Bandsmen's Page

A LIVE BRIGADE



What the Army's System Does for Young People

Forty Cadets have recently completed their course of training, and received from their Leader's hands a Commission, authorizing them to carry on the operations of the Salvation Army in the town to which they have been sent. Several of these new Officers have grown up within the ranks of the Salvation Army, some having been dedicated as infants beneath the Army Flag.

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The following article reveals how well the Salvation Army provides for the spiritual needs of all ages:

"From the Cradle to the Training School."

There is joy in a Salvation Army Corps when a baby is born into the home of Army Soldiers or adherents. The name of the little child is placed upon the Cradle Roll, and from that time onward, until the age of majority is reached, the young life is guarded and trained with one object in view: to turn the boy or girl into a fighting soldier of Jesus and, if possible, into an Officer of the Army.

At four years of age, children are admitted into the Junior Corps, and join the Primary Class. Here they are taught simple Scripture lessons by kindergarten methods. When they reach the age of eight years they are transferred to the Senior Section. Instruction is continued, not merely with the object of imparting Biblical and theological knowledge, but to bring them to early conviction of sin, and a yielding to God. At fourteen years, if converted, the children are encouraged to join the Corps-Cadet Brigade. If they decide to do this they enter upon a preliminary course of study and pre-

The accompanying photograph of the Corps Cadet Brigade, in connection with the Vancouver No. 1 Corps, is an evidence of what can be done with the Young People, when an earnest effort is made.

The present standing of the Brigade is largely due to the efforts of Corps-Cadet Guardian Bowen, who less than a year ago took charge of the Corps Cadets. At that time the interest had so decreased that there were really no Corps Cadets and no meetings were being held; while to-day this splendid group shows an active, intelligent and promising company of Young People.

The Corps Cadet Study Class is largely attended and constantly new members are being admitted. A weekly Young People's Public Meeting is held, at which the Brigade is very active, and are proving a great blessing to the Corps at large. They are also proving a valuable asset at the Company meeting, in teaching companies, and in various ways assisting the younger children.

The Corps Cadet Guardian is full of hope for his Brigade, and feels his responsibility in the moulding of these young lives so that they may become efficient workers for God in the Corps, in fact, many of them Salvation Army Officers.

"MOTHER'S LAP"

"And he said to a lad, 'Carry him to his mother,' and when he had taken him and brought him to his mother, he sat on her knees till noon"—II. Kings 4: 19-20.

1. Your mother's lap! Did childhood have a better place than that?
A place to snuggle sleepily at twilight for a chat;
A tender arm about you, and a hand to stroke your hair,
And lull you into dreamland while your head was pillow'd there.
2. The wealth of fairy stories, and the Bible stories, too;
She told and told, and told again as mother's love to do,
Till eyes all wide with interest and bright with joyous gleams,
Went shut to see the fairies in your little land of dreams.
3. Your mother's lap! A haven and a heaven, too, almost—
When little griefs of childhood all your heart and mind engrossed;
A place where you might tell her of the little sorry while,
Until your tears had gone away, and she coaxed back the smile.
4. No bed so rich in comfort, were you sick or were you well;
No song so sweet in melody as that which softly fell
From lips whose kisses banished every shadow or mishap—
Did childhood have a better place for you than "Mother's Lap"?

OUR BANDS

DON'T PASS THE BOY BY

What a mighty power our Bands have been in the past! All around the world they have helped our onward march. I never reflect upon the work already done without thinking what they are destined to do in the future, if the Bandsmen are only alive to their importance and sense of duty, and are wholly given up to God and their work.

What a fascination music has over the human soul! Watch a military band, with the rank and file following, see the people line up on the sidewalk, and then step out with the music. Our musical forces ought to shake the world! How many a would-be suicide, drunkard, harlot, thief, etc., have heard the sound of the Army Band to their own salvation. Every beat of our drum proclaims liberty for the captive and is a challenge to the devil.—Selected,

Look after the boy, and your Bands will never lack men.

To Our Bandsmen and Songsters—A Pertinent Question

Why do we not have more original songs from our Army Musicians? Surely it is not because of lack of talent. Abundance of song-making talent must be lying dormant in the ranks of our Bandsmen and Songsters.

Get busy, Comrades! Stir up the gift that is within you, and make the world glad with your Songs of Salvation. The Army Song-writer has played no small part in the achievement of our world-wide organization. Write Salvation songs, and maybe around the world the message of hope will be carried to those who sit in darkness.

Don't be discouraged because your first, or several efforts are unsuccessful. Keep at it, persevere, and success will crown your efforts.

Ensign Cox, the writer of songs that have become known the world over, made many unsuccessful attempts, but he kept at it until success was achieved. It is only five years since his first song was accepted for publication, but since then several others have appeared in various Salvation Army publications. Among the best known of the Ensign's productions are the following: "I Love Him Better Every Day," "You Can Tell Out the Sweet Story," "By the Pathway of Duty," etc., etc.

Now, my Comrades, the field is before you. Have you a message for the sin-sick soul, the discouraged saint, or the sorrowing? Put your message in song form, and thousands of voices will carry it to those in need, and in time the blessing will return to you as bread cast upon the waters.

Winnipeg's Oldest Bandsman



An enterprising Saskatchewan boy Cadet who rode fifty miles on horseback to bid farewell to his Cadet Companys.

particular for themselves. They are bound off from the world in the study of the Bible, Army Regulations, and Methods, and regularly engage in Corps Service. They prepare monthly examination papers upon the studies taken.

If giving evidence of conversion, the young people are transferred from the Junior Corps to the Senior Corps at the age of fifteen. They are instructed in the significance of the Articles of War, and having fully considered their importance and signed them they are sworn in under the Flag, and become Senior Soldiers.

Both boys and girls are encouraged to learn musical instruments for Salvation work, to sing, speak and pray in meetings, to sell our literature, and in a variety of other ways to fight in the Salvation War.

At eighteen they may apply for Officership, and if meeting the necessary requirements of Godliness, ability and health are accepted as Cadets, and enter the Training School.

The foregoing demonstrates how thorough is the Army's system for protecting and training its Young People.

William N. Lyon, of the City Band, the oldest Bandsman in Winnipeg, and possibly in the entire territory. Receiving his commission thirty-one years ago, he has been a member of the same band ever since, and for two years was the Bandmaster.

As a young man he simply revelled in the Salvation Army warfare, attending every meeting, indoors and out, and, in fact, it was a frequent sight to see him with a cornet in one hand and a baby in the other, marching along Main Street in the Army procession.

He has the same spirit to-day, although not quite as active, and thanks God that in spite of many ups and downs in his Salvation Army career, he has never had any "Ins and Outs," having given unbroken service since the night that he knelt at the penitent form.

Original Song

Words and Music by Ensign S. Cox.—Introduced by the last Session of Cadets.

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first four staves represent individual parts, likely for voices or instruments like flute and clarinet. The fifth staff is labeled "CHORUS" and shows a simple harmonic progression. The music is written in common time (indicated by a 'C') and uses a treble clef throughout.

BRIGADIER BAUGH CONCLUDES HIS VISIT

On Oct. 30th, 1919, in the teeth of a blinding blizzard, Brigadier Baugh invaded the Western Prairies, and on April 13th, 1920, he left for the Home Land.

For six months the Brigadier has been campaigning for souls in the Corps of the Saskatchewan Division. Our own soldiery has been inspired, and in every town there have been some evidences of salvation.

Before entraining, the "War Cry" reporter cornered the venerable evangelist for a few fleeting moments. He found a man medium in height, slightly rounded at the shoulders, of congenial disposition and vigorous personality. The battles of 40 years in Salvation warfare have silvered his locks. With the voice of a prophet, fire burning in his heart and glory filling his soul, we should say he is one of the best "Americans" ever born in England. At any rate he has the saving grace of humour, and no one ever accused an Englishman of seeing the caricatured side of life.

When questioned as to whether he thought Canadians make good Salvationists, the Brigadier replied, "Splendid. I admire the courage that prompts them to serve in the biting cold of winter. Their tasks are tremendous but their courage is dauntless. I was also impressed by their liberality. They do not seek a cheap religion but are willing to pay for what they get."

He also remembered our Officers when he said, "Your Officers are grand in their devotion. They are not Officers for the sake of a job, many of them having left lucrative positions. They undergo severe hardships at small corps where they do not have the visible results to inspire them as in the larger corps of the old country."

The session of Cadets recently commissioned also greatly impressed the Brigadier. We especially noted this statement: "I was tremendously impressed with the Cadets. I do not think I have ever seen a more promising band of young men and women. Of their number there were so many of ability, such as stenographers, musicians, linguists. Their intelligence was above the average."

When discussing the possibilities for future progress in our Territory our comrade's heart seemed stirred



Brigadier William Baugh

with compassion for the farmer of the prairie. What opportunity for conquests in personal evangelism! Isolated for many weeks from a house of worship, hundreds could be won for Christ through the medium of meetings in schoolhouses, shanties, kitchens, barns, etc. Jesus was a carpenter; His hands were calloused. His feet were sore; His face was dust begrimed. He was an untired pilgrim and would have rejoiced at the opportunity of traversing the vast prairies in search of lost sheep. Officers, awake! Lay siege to the tillers of the soil and bring them to God.

And so the minutes passed. There was fire in the fire box and steam in the boiler. The train would soon wing its way toward the South. Our departing visitor must leave one last commission and it was this: "Stick to Salvation Army Doctrine. Beware of the net of fanaticism, the lure of modern thought, and the wave of popularity. Preach Christ and Him crucified. It still wins men to the Father's Heart. Our greatest need is a revival of Blood and Fire Salvationism."

And now he is gone from among us. We wish him Godspeed, and prayjourneying blessings upon this eccentric, but truly Salvationistic warrior.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY MUSIC AT SCANDINAVIAN CORPS AT ST. JAMES WINNIPEG, No. 4.

Colors were presented to the Assiniboina Troop of Life-Saving Boy Scouts by Colonel Turner, at a special Demonstration given by the Young People of the St. James Corps.

Never in the history of the Corps has the work among the young folks been in such a healthy condition, and something doing all the time. Young People's Sergeant-Major Harrison and Life-Saving Scout Leader Coventry are live wires, and with the Local Officers are ever on the lookout to improve the standing of this branch of The Salvation Army operations.

The Chief Secretary has a very warm place in his heart for those who are energetic, and in spite of being extremely busy with other duties consented to devote an evening to St. James. Major Sims, the Young People's Secretary, was, of course, on hand to assist.

The programme consisted of songs, drills, life-saving Scouts in action, etc., etc.

A very pleasing item was the presentation of Birthday Cards to the Cradle Roll members. Some of them were receiving their first card, having just completed their first year. The Cradle Roll Sergeant received a good cheer when she announced that nearly two hundred babies were now on the roll. Hallelujah.

The entire demonstration was splendid, and the crowd showed their appreciation by their hearty applause, especially when the Colonel called to the front the Life-Saving Scouts and in the name of the Commissioner presented the flag to Leader Coventry.

Ensign Junker, the C.O., is to be congratulated for the manner in which he shows his interest in the Young People and encourages them in their onward march.

The Billows are Rolling

On life's ocean sailing,
O'er its rolling tide,
Out upon its waters,
Deep and wide.
Through the darkness streaming,
Harbor lights are gleaming,
There's a welcome waiting
When we reach our Home.

Chorus—
When the billows are rolling,
Rolling high,
When the billows are rolling,
Jesus is always nigh,
O'er His loved ones keeping,
Watch and never sleeping,
When the billows are rolling,
Safe am I.

2
Wild may be the billows,
Breakers dash and foam,
Far may be the voyage,
To our Home.
Dangers may be hiding,
But our Pilot's guiding,
He will steer us safely,
Till we reach our Home.

3
Sing the song of gladness,
As we onward go.
No more days of sadness
We shall know.
When we cast our anchor,
In the Heavenly Harbor,
We shall dwell forever
In our Father's Home.

MUSIC AT SCANDINAVIAN CORPS WINNIPEG, No. 4.

The most successful musical meeting was held at the above Corps on Saturday last, and Major Sims, T.Y.P.S., was the chairman.

Crowds flocked to the hall, crowding every corner and nook, many having to stand during the entire evening. The entire Corps had worked hard to make this gathering a success, and their efforts were crowned by a record congregation.

The chairman did not permit many preliminaries, but after the opening song and prayer by Captain Otterkill of the Training Home Staff, he announced a selection by the Brass Band, and thus started going a programme that kept the audience on the tip toe of expectation for the next two hours.

Every item was good. The String and Brass Band played splendidly, and reflect great credit upon the C.O., who is also the teacher and leader. Adjutant Peterson is a man of many parts.

Ensign Wadskal is a host in himself, and with his guitar and harmonica can keep a crowd interested for almost an unlimited length of time. His musical duets were well received and added great interest to the programme.

Ensign Leksen and Lieutenant Fuglesang took part and rendered vocal selections, which were splendid.

Of course Adjutant Peterson took part, yes he appeared to take part in everything. His smile was very contagious, and we all shared his smile when he announced that the offering was over two hundred dollars, and would be spent on new instruments.

The Corps is in a healthy condition and souls are being saved—Hallelujah.

Be Ready, but Not Afraid

Wherefore let him that standeth take heed lest he fall. There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man.

But God is faithful... who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able: but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it.

The Need—the Remedy

And God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not, but as many as received Him to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name.

We Are LOOKING FOR YOU

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

All Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify the Enquiry Department if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

977—MRS. J. W. HORSELEY, nee Lilly Callister. Present whereabouts urgently required. Presumed to be in vicinity of Winnipeg.

528—KRISTIANSEN, KARE ALFRED and Harald Einar. Norwegian. Were at Dilke, Saskatchewan, for some time.

553—MCBREEN, ARTHUR JAMES. Age 29. American; dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Married. Was working on C.P.R. Dining Car Department.

507—BEATTY, JOSEPH JOHN. Left England ten years ago. Was in Calgary sometime ago.

555—GRAHAM, WILLIAM. Was at Cadomin Mines, Alberta. Mother anxious for news.

549—AITKEN, JAMES. Scotchman. Left Winnipeg in June, 1910. Not heard of since. Was employed as an electric motorman.

1878—SHRIVES, ROSA MARY. Age 30. Last heard from at Garbutt Business College, Calgary.

291—SUNDGOT, GUSTAV, ELIAS. Norwegian. When last heard of was working on farm just outside Calgary.

529—LET, MRS. M. Was at Yorkton, also at Netherhill, Sask. May be known as Mrs. Leish. Age 45 years.

1714—SMITH, MRS. HELEN MARY. Last heard from at 825 Good Street, Winnipeg.

388—WHITE, WILLIAM LAURIE. Age 45. Height 5 ft. 8 ins. Dark hair, dark blue eyes. Usually wears a moustache. Top lip peculiar without moustache. Expert swimmer. Was in service during war. Last heard from in England but may have returned to Canada.

1867—BOLGYN, ERNEST BRIMBLE. Dane. Last heard from at Wrangell, Alaska.

558—MOE, JOHAN. Norwegian. Last heard from at 2285 15th Avenue, West, Vancouver.

508—PARRICK WM. HARRY. English. Age 28. Medium height, fair complexion, blue eyes. Presumed to be somewhere in Manitoba. Not heard of since 1912. Mother anxious for news.

502—HAAGENSEN, FRANTZ (alias Haag). Norwegian. Has been heard from at Moose Jaw (C.M.Y.M.C.A.), also at Hearne, Sask.

658—MACDONALD, JACK, and ROY. Ages 19 and 21. Sons of Mr. John Macdonald of College Street, Toronto, and formerly of Midland, Ontario. Last heard of seven years ago in British Columbia. American "Cry" please copy.

1707—BEMPTON, ARTHUR. Was recently employed in Government Telephone work in Medicine Hat. Age 42. Height 6 ft. 1 in., dark hair, brown eyes.

1713—WILLOUGHBY, GERBRAND. When last heard from, in 1916, was in Winnipeg. Had been tell, grey eyes, brown hair.

1714—ROSBOROUGH, ROBERT. Age 36. Height 5 ft. 7 ins. Dark hair, black eyes. Was in Winnipeg, but now thought to be farther West.

1715—SMITH, FERMAN. Age 24. Height 5 ft. 8 ins. Black hair, blue eyes, light complexion. Last heard from at one time at Hanson's Tie Ogan, Shelton, H.O.

TRUMHELLER, ALTA.

Tarewell and Welcome of Officers

On Tuesday, April 6th, we said fare well to Captain S. Caterer, who was recently promoted, and takes charge of Vermilion. Although only here for a short time, the Captain was well liked, and had proven a great blessing to many. We believe in her new Corps God will bless her efforts.

Saturday and Sunday, April 10th and 11th, we welcomed Lieutenant E. Kairgh into our midst. A large crowd was present during the week-end.

The Lieutenant was given a hearty welcome into the Junior Corps. She spoke during the different meetings assuring all she had come to do her best for God and the people.

Captain E. Day is the Corps Officer. She also spoke words of welcome.

An Open Letter to the Officers and War Cry Correspondents of Canada West

My dear Comrades:

Now that we have commenced the publication of our own War Cry we desire to have your fullest co-operation in the production of what we hope may ultimately be one of the very best papers in the great "War Cry" family. Your practical assistance will help to bring this about.

We Are Now Requiring

Incidents from your own life and experience.

Articles bearing on our work.

Corps Reports.

Write-ups of the Corps.

Write-ups of Bands and Songster Brigades.

Write-ups of Corps Cadets.

Incidents in the lives of your people.

Keep your Corps and town well to the front. By keeping us well-informed you will do much to create interest in the sales locally. Begin by sending a message of greeting to-day.

Yours sincerely,

Chief Secretary.

To Our Patrons

It affords us pleasure to give expression, in this, the first issue of Canada West's War Cry, to our appreciation of the goodwill manifested by our customers during the past five years. We regret we have not been able to give better service, but adverse conditions and our inability to obtain goods have been largely responsible for this.

With the return to normal of Trading conditions, which we have every reason to believe will take place in the immediate future, coupled with the better facilities that our new Headquarters afford us for doing business, we hope to be able to render an up-to-date and efficient service and solicit the continued goodwill and patronage of our customers.

A Trade advertisement will appear regularly in the "War Cry," and prompt attention will be given to Mail Orders.

Yours faithfully,

H. G. CARTER, Trade Secretary.

Sing Salvation Messages

TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

Tunes—"Ellacombe," "My Soul Is Now United." S. B., 162.

1. Tell me the old, old story.

Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and desolate.

Chorus—
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption
God's remedy for sin.

Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon,
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

3. Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave,
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.

Tell me the story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4. Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear,
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.

Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

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SWEET THE MOMENTS

Tune—"Silver Threads," 157.

1. Sweet the moments rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2. Here I sit in wonder viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of blood;
Precious drops my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3. Here it is I find my Heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much! I've much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace!

4. Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

5. May I still enjoy this blessing,
In all need to Jesus go;
Prove His death each day more healing,
And Himself more fully know.

THE BEST WELCOME TO THE NEW "WAR CRY"

WILL BE TO SET ABOUT

DOUBLING THE CIRCULATION

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

St. James (Arlington Theatre)—
Sunday, May 16.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY
Winnipeg VIII.—
Sunday, May 9.

Brigadier Phillips
Winnipeg VIII.—
Sunday, May 9.

Brigadier Taylor
Transcona—
Sunday, May 9.

Major Peacock
Winnipeg I.—
Sunday, May 9. Mothers' Day.

Major Sims
Fort William—
Thursday and Friday, May 6, 7.

Port Arthur—
Saturday and Sunday, May 8, 9.

Neepawa—
Wednesday, May 26.

Dauphin—
Thursday and Friday, May 27, 28.

Swan River—
Sat., Sun., Mon., May 29, 30, 31.

Melfort—
Tuesday, June 1.

Prince Albert—
Wednesday, June 2.

Humboldt—
Thursday, June 3.

Kamsack—
Fri., Sat., Sun., June 4, 5, 6.

Portage la Prairie—
Saturday and Sunday, June 12, 13.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

NEW ADDRESS

Officers, Soldiers and Friends will kindly note that all mail must hereafter be addressed to our New Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

VICTORIA, B.C.

We were very pleased to hear that Colonel Scott, of Seattle, Wash. Headquarters, would spend Easter Sunday in Victoria, but owing to transportation difficulties, he was not able to be in time for the morning Holiness meeting, which was led by Commandant Jaynes. The annual early morning march took place, as usual, before knee-drill, although the weather was not promising. Colonel Scott was given a rousing reception at the afternoon free-and-easy, which was worthy of the name. The Colonel was District Officer for British Columbia nearly thirty-two years ago, and could tell some amusing anecdotes of the old days, when the Victoria Corps was a very small one. One of these was about a week-end visit when two brave lads were stationed here, and whose sole bill-of-fare for Sunday dinner was bread and beans, with a change for supper of beans and bread. His Bible reading was followed by an address on "After-building," which was so clearly explained and illustrated that the Juniors as well as the older folks gave interested attention.

At the Salvation meeting held in the Citadel, Colonel Scott read the Scripture and spoke powerfully and earnestly to a large audience.

Many hearts were touched and consciences stirred, and one surrendered.

At the close of the prayer meeting the Colonel and Commandant Jaynes led a hallelujah "wind-up" and we were treated to a few of the old-time choruses as well as the latest favorite "He brought the sunlight to me."

Colonel Scott revived an old solo with innumerable verses, ending with "And I'll die in the Salvation Army."

It is a great impetus to have such a visit from our Officer who, for all these intervening years, has fought on bravely and loyally for the cause of God in the Salvation Army, and we all feel the more encouraged to keep up the Flag and be faithful.—A. E. T.